The thrilling adventures of Dr WHO — inside!

MIGHTY TV COMIC

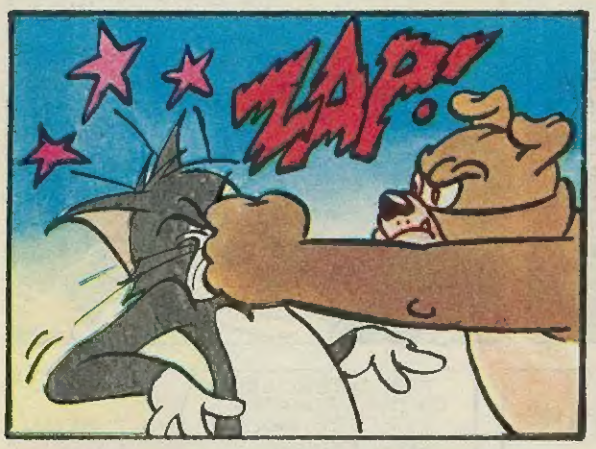
9p

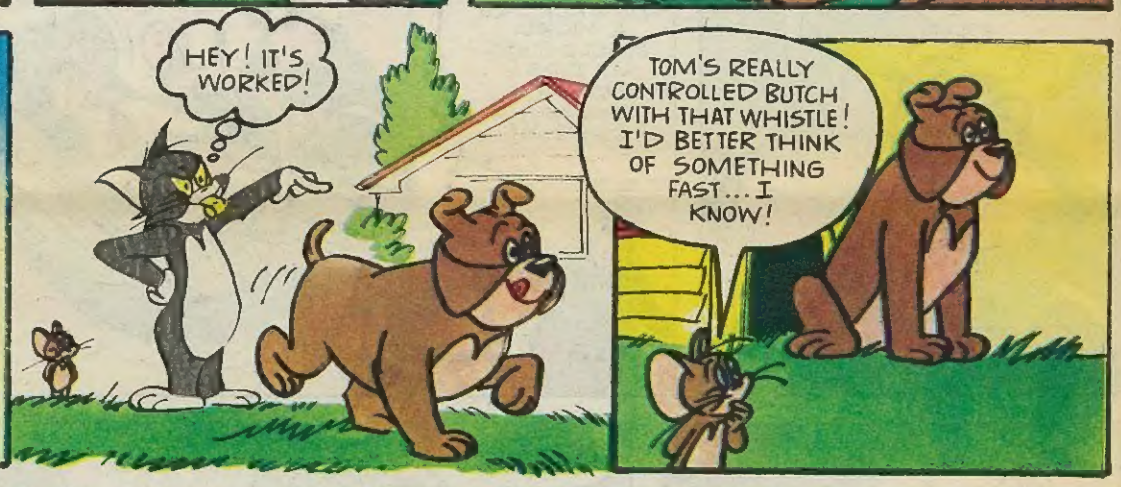
Number 1322

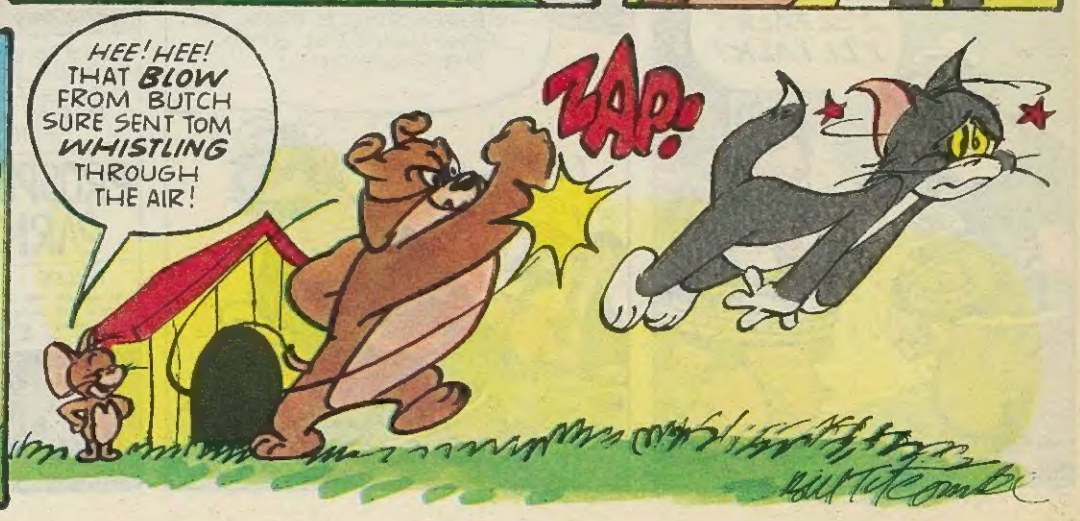
Week ending 16th April 1977

NEW MIGHTY TV COMIC

Tom and Jerry







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POPEYE

WE'RE OFF TO WIBBERSVILLE PARK FOR A PICNIC, WIMPY. KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS, WILL YA?

CERTAINLY, OLD FRIEND!

I'M SURE POPEYE WILL REWARD ME WITH A HAMBURGER!

LOOKS LIKE POPEYE 'N OLIVE ARE GOIN' ON A PICNIC! I'LL MESS THINGS UP FOR 'EM!

QUICK! LET'S GIT GOING. HERE COMES BRUTUS!

BAH! MISSED 'EM— AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE OFF TO!

OKAY, YA SLOB— WHERE'VE THEY GONE TO?

I AM SWORN TO SECRECY, SIR, AND J. WELLINGTON WIMPY NEVER BETRAYS A CONFIDENCE!

I KIN MAKE YA TALK!

NEVER!

EVEN IF YOU PUT ME ON THE RACK, NOT A WORD WOULD PASS MY LIPS! EXCEPT, 'OUCH!' POSSIBLY!

CREAK!

THE DREADED CHINESE WATER TORTURE WOULD NOT REVEAL THE INFORMATION ENTRUSTED TO ME!

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!

SO YUH WON'T TALK, HUH?

TALK!

SIR, THIS IS TOO MUCH!

SIZZLE! SIZZLE!

YEEEARGH! I CANNOT SUFFER THE AGONY MUCH LONGER!

DELICIOUS HAMBURGER AROMA

I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!

SO...

WIBBERSVILLE PARK, EH? HEH-HEH! I'LL SPOIL THEIR DAY OUT!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

MEANWHILE, IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...

WHY DID YOU TELL WIMPY WE WERE GOING TO WIBBERSVILLE PARK? DON'T YOU TRUST HIM?

EVERY MAN HAS A WEAK SPOT! ARF! ARF!

PROSPECT PARK

RULES

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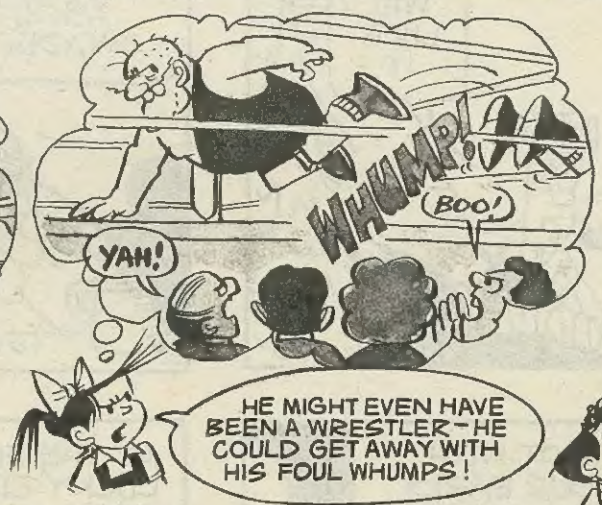
TV Terrors

OUT, YOU LOT! AND DON'T BLAME ME FOR THIS! IT'S MY JOB!
WHUMP!
YAAGH!

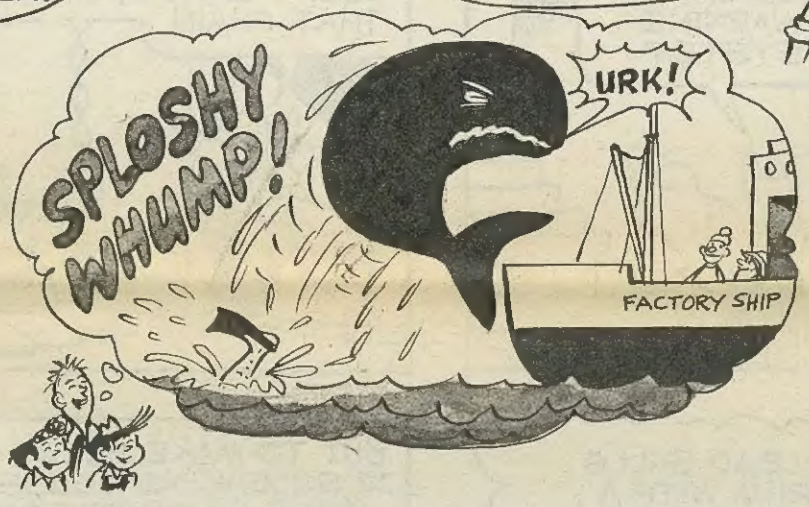
JUST OUR LUCK IT WAS *HOPPIT* WHO GOT THAT JOB!
WITH HIS TALENTS HE COULD HAVE HAD *ANY* JOB!
DIOS

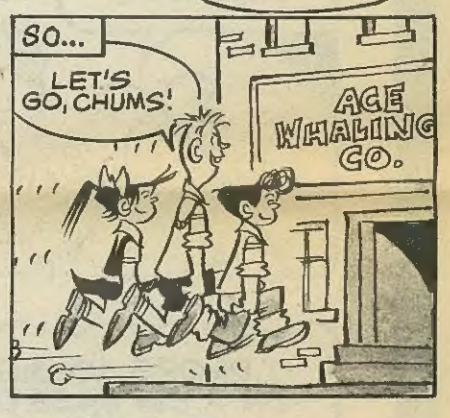
OLÉ
WHUMP!
BRAVO EL HOPPIT!
HOPPIT COULD HAVE BEEN A WORLD-CLASS BULLWHUMPER!


YAH!
WHUMP!
BOO!
HE MIGHT EVEN HAVE BEEN A WRESTLER - HE COULD GET AWAY WITH HIS FOUL WHUMPS!

Y-I-I-P-E-E-E!
WHUMP!
AND IF HOPPIT HAD TAKEN UP MOUNTAINEERING ... EVEREST WOULD HAVE BEEN SCALED LONG BEFORE IT WAS!

YIKES! LISTEN TO THIS, CHUMS! HERE'S JUST THE JOB FOR HOPPIT... THIS FIRM'S APPLYING FOR WHALEHUNTERS!
?


SPLOSHY WHUMP!
URK!
FACTORY SHIP


SO...
LET'S GO, CHUMS!
AGE WHALING CO.

... SO YOU SEE, SIR, YOU WOULD SAVE A FORTUNE IN HARPOONS! THIS CHAP'S A WOW!
H'MM! SOUNDS MOST INTERSTING! I'LL GO AND SEE HIM PERSONALLY!

... AND THE MONEY'S EXCELLENT! I'M SURE YOU WOULDN'T REGRET JOINING US!
H'MM! I'D LIKE TO THINK IT OVER, MISTER! GIVE ME UNTIL TOMORROW!
YOW! I THINK HOPPIT'S FALLING FOR THE BAIT!

IT'S REALLY TOO GOOD TO TURN DOWN, SIR! IT MEANS A LOT MORE MONEY TO ME!
WELL, HOPPIT, WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU... WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF WE MATCHED THEIR OFFER?

I'D SAY I'D STAY, SIR! I RATHER LIKE MY JOB HERE!
GOOD, HOPPIT! GOOD!
SHAKE!

WELL, HOPPIT... HANDED IN YOUR NOTICE YET?
NO, TERRORS! I HAVEN'T...

AS A MATTER OF FACT I'VE BEEN GIVEN A RISE... SO I'LL LIVE UP TO IT! PUT MORE INTO MY WORK!
YEEAAGH! NO NEED TO TAKE A RISE OUT OF *US* THEN!
WHUMP!
WHUMP!
WHUMP!
OUCH! WHAT A *WHALE* OF A WHUMPING!

HÄGAR The Horrible

by DIK BROWNE

YOU GOT A NICE TOWN, HAGAR
WE LIKE IT
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT INVADERS?
NAW! VIKINGS DON'T WORRY
AREN'T YOU AFRAID THE HUNS WILL ATTACK YOUR VILLAGE?
NOT WITH OUR EARLY WARNING SYSTEM
AT THE FIRST SIGN OF DANGER ALL LUCKY EDDIE HAS TO DO IS PULL THAT CHAIN
IT DROPS 10 BIG LEAD BALLS ON A BIG BASS DRUM WITH A NOISE LOUD ENOUGH TO WAKE UP THE WHOLE TOWN!
BAM
BOOM
BAM
BOOM
BUT TO MAKE SURE — IT WAKES UP 12 SQUEAKING GEESE AND KNOCKS OVER 20 EMPTY GARBAGE CANS!
HONK
BAM
CLANK
AWK
AWK
BAM
WOW! THAT'S A NOISE!
YOU BET! NO ENEMY IS GOING TO SURPRISE US WITH OUR WARNING SYSTEM
IT'S FOOL-PROOF
Z

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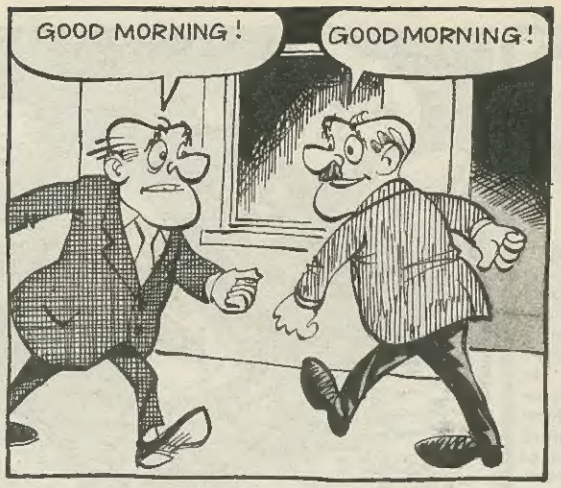
MIGHTY MOTH


GOOD MORNING!
GOOD MORNING!

EH?

YOU LOOK LIKE ME!
WE'RE DOUBLES!

WOULD YOU COME BACK TO MY HOUSE. I THINK YOU COULD HELP ME WITH A PLAN!
SURE.

SO... THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, WITH THAT FALSE MOUSTACHE AND THE SAME CLOTHES, YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME!

NOW I WANT YOU TO HELP ME CONFUSE A MOTH. THEN MAYBE HE'LL LEAVE!

SO... HALLO, DAD. NICE DAY!
I'M NOT DAD!

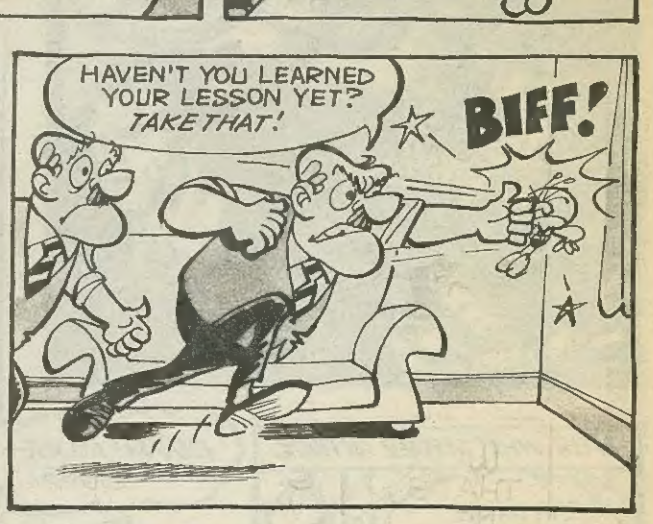
OF COURSE YOU'RE DAD, DAD! DON'T BE DAFT!
I'M NOT DAD! HE'S DAD!
YES I'M DAD!

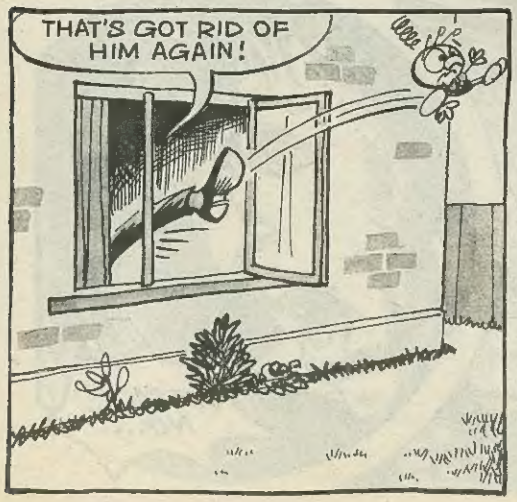
DAD!
THAT'S RIGHT!
NO IT'S NOT. I'M DAD REALLY!

DON'T BELIEVE HIM—I'M DAD!
NO YOU'RE NOT, DAD. I'M DAD!
WHICH ONE'S DAD? IT'S DRIVING ME MAD! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

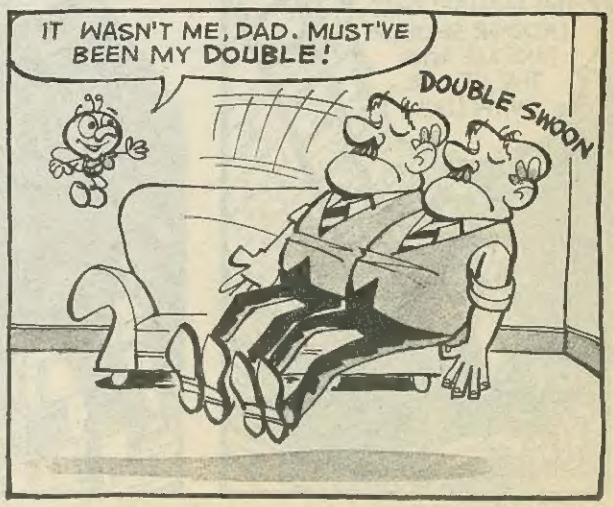
HA! HA! HA! IT WORKED HE'S GONE!

BUT...
LOOK! HE'S COME BACK!


HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON YET? TAKE THAT!
BIFF!


THAT'S GOT RID OF HIM AGAIN!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I JUST KICKED YOU OUT!


IT WASN'T ME, DAD. MUST'VE BEEN MY DOUBLE!
DOUBLE SWOON

Dr WHO

in 'THE FIRE FEEDERS'

When the eerie, floating "Fire Blobs" emerge from a timber yard blaze, Doctor Who recognises them as Zandans — a highly intelligent solar-life form which feeds on flames to mutiply. Fearful of the Doctor's knowledge, the Zandans trap him near a disused well. But, in a desperate escape bid, the Doctor plunges down the shaft . . .

UHH! IT'S BROKEN MY FALL!

A SWIFT CURRENT CARRIES HIM...

MUST HAVE AIR... CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

THEN...

AN UNDERGROUND RIVER... THERE'S AN OUTLET AHEAD! AT LEAST I CAN BREATHE NOW...

SURE ENOUGH...

H'MM! UNCOMFORTABLE BUT CONVENIENT! LAST TIME I NEARED THAT HOUSE, SOMEONE FIRED A SOLAR RAY AT ME! I NEED A CLOSER LOOK!

MEANWHILE...

THE FIRE'S OUT OF CONTROL, INSPECTOR KEEL!

START PRAYIN' THE DOCTOR ESCAPED FROM THOSE WEIRD FIRE-CREATURES!

NEARBY...

I CAN MAKE NO CONTACT WITH THE DOCTOR'S MIND. HE IS DESTROYED...

RETURN TO THE FIRE. THE ZANDAN INVASION MUST SUCCEED!

BUT... THIS CULVERT LEADS TOWARDS THE HOUSE. THE SOLAR RAY STARTED THE FIRES! IT MUST LINK WITH THE ZANDANS.

AFTER WHAT SEEMED AN HOUR...

I'M UNDER THE HOUSE! THAT LADDER SHOULD TAKE ME INTO THE CELLAR... WITH LUCK!

OOPH! AT LAST— IT'S OPENING...

IT'S SAFER THAN USING THE FRONT DOOR! WHAT'S THAT...? SOMEONE'S COMING...

GET BACK!, NO....

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BARNEY BEAR

THEY'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT!

EH?

I'LL FIGHT THEM TO THE BITTER END!

FIGHT WHO?

LOOK! THEY'RE PROPOSING TO BUILD A BY-PASS ACROSS LEAFY PARK! I'M GOING TO ORGANISE A PROTEST!

"I'LL STICK UP POSTERS..."

SAVE OUR PARK

"...AND ROUSE THE PEOPLE AT MEETINGS!"

SAVE OUR PARK

THE WHOLE NATION WILL KNOW THAT BARNEY BEAR MEANS BUSINESS!

WHERE ARE WE GOING, BARNEY?

WE'RE GOING TO HIRE THE TOWN HALL FOR A PROTEST MEETING!

EXCUSE ME, SIR— I'M FROM B.T.A. TELEVISION.

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION OF THE PROPOSED BY-PASS THROUGH LEAFY PARK?

TELEVISION?

YES, SIR—WE'RE ON THE AIR— *LIVE!*

LIVE?

YES—FIVE MILLION PEOPLE ARE WATCHING YOU AT THIS VERY MOMENT!

FIVE MILLION!

SWOON!

WAKE UP, BARNEY! YOU CAN'T ROUSE THE PEOPLE FLAT ON YOUR BACK!

MEVIN

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The Supremes, twin rulers of doomed planet, ask the Enterprise for help to rid them of the deadly Rainbow Rings that surround the planet. While Captain Kirk and Spock are calculating how to destroy the rings, they find a door guarded by two robots who restrain a crew member who approaches them...

STAR TREK

The GHOST PLANET

ENOUGH! AND NOW LET'S GIVE THESE ROBOTS A HOT-FOOT!
I GET IT--THE WATER WILL ACT AS A CONDUCTOR FOR THE HIGH FREQUENCY BATTERY CHARGES OF OUR TRANSISTORS! BUT WILL THE CHARGE BE STRONG ENOUGH?

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. SPOCK--YOU MADE JUNK HEAPS OUT OF THEM!
AND NOW LET US LEARN WHAT IS BEHIND THAT DOOR--- IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO PROGRAM HOSTILITY INTO THOSE ROBOT GUARDS!

WHY... THIS MUST BE THE UNOITE WAR ROOM! BUT WHY WOULD A PEACEFUL RACE NEED SUCH A ROOM?
PERHAPS THE ANSWER CAN BE FOUND WITHIN THOSE TOP SECRET FILES, CAPTAIN!

THE CURIOUS HUMANS RUMMAGE THROUGH THE FILES--AND SUDDENLY FREEZE IN THEIR TRACKS AS...
HERE IS THE ANSWER TO OUR QUESTION, CAPTAIN--OBSERVE THESE PHOTOGRAPHS!
NO WONDER THEY PROGRAMMED THEIR ROBOTS TO GUARD THIS ROOM WITH THEIR MECHANICAL "LIVES"!

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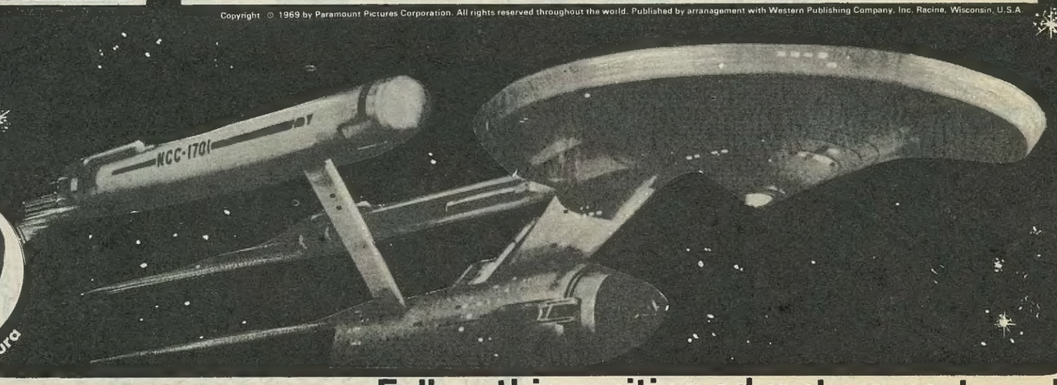


Follow this exciting adventure next week!

Captain PUGWASH

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A DAY ON THE BEACH!

WHAT'S UP, TOM?

LOOK WHAT I FOUND, CAP'N!

A MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE! I'D BETTER READ IT!

IT SAYS, HELP! I AM SHIPWRECKED ON LIZARD ISLAND!

THIS IS LIZARD ISLAND! LET'S SPLIT UP AND SEARCH THE PLACE!

ONE HOUR LATER...

I SAW NO-ONE, CAP'N!

NOR DID I, LAD!

LOOK, CAP'N! A MAN IN A BARREL COMING THIS WAY!

OH, NO! LIZARD ISLAND AGAIN!

THE BARREL IS WASHED ASHORE...

HERE, READ THIS!

IT SAYS, 'HELP! I AM SHIPWRECKED ON LIZARD ISLAND!'

DID YOU SEND THE SAME MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE?

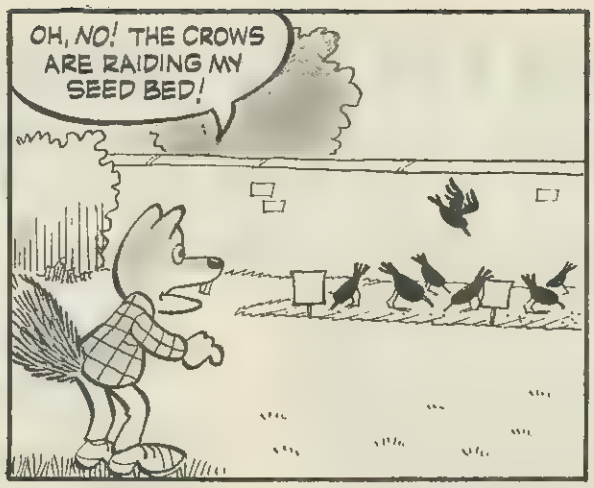
THAT'S RIGHT!

THEN, WHY DIDN'T YOU WAIT FOR HELP?

COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!

ALL THIS LOT KEPT COMING BACK!

BASIL BRUSH

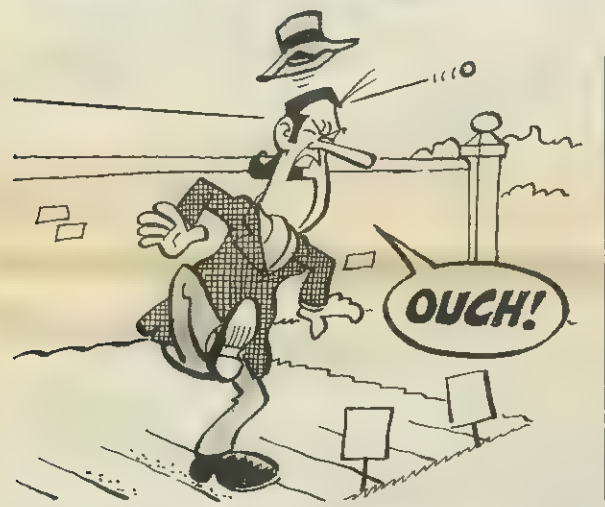

OH, NO! THE CROWS ARE RAIDING MY SEED BED!

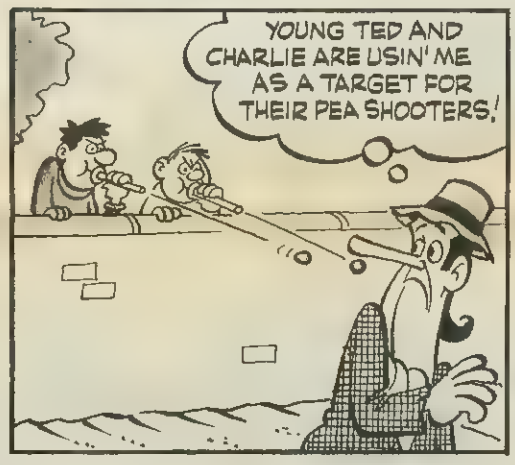
SHOO! CLEAR OFF!

PUT YOUR OLD CLOTHES ON, CHUMMERS! I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU!

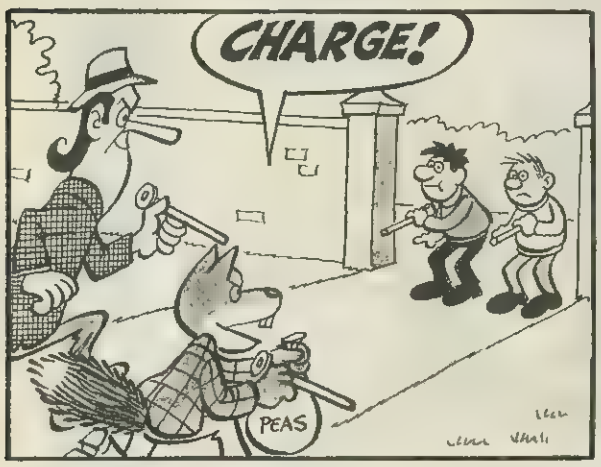
SO...
CHUMMERS MAKES A SUPER SCARECROW!

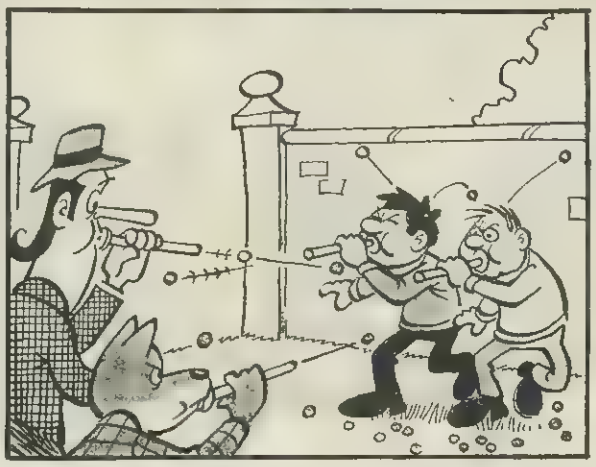
COR! WHAT A LIBERTY! USIN' ME AS A...

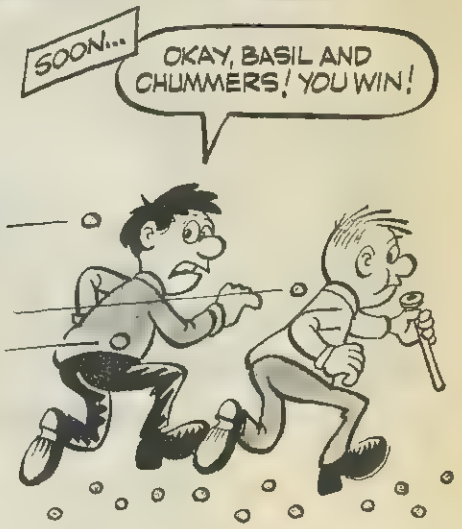

OUCH!


YOUNG TED AND CHARLIE ARE USIN' ME AS A TARGET FOR THEIR PEA SHOOTERS!

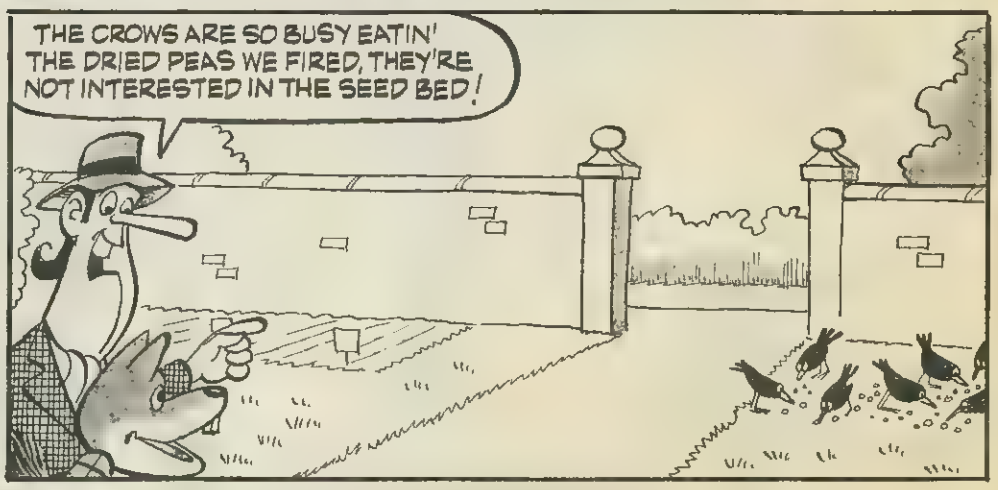
SO...
OH THEY ARE, EH? WELL WE HAVE PEA SHOOTERS AND A BAG OF DRIED PEAS!


CHARGE!
PEAS




SOON...
OKAY, BASIL AND CHUMMERS! YOU WIN!

NOW THEY'VE GONE YOU CAN GO BACK TO BEING A SCARECROW, CHUMMERS!
NO NEED, GUV – LOOK!


THE CROWS ARE SO BUSY EATIN' THE DRIED PEAS WE FIRED, THEY'RE NOT INTERESTED IN THE SEED BED!

Win £1 ...for every joke published!

READERS' JOKES

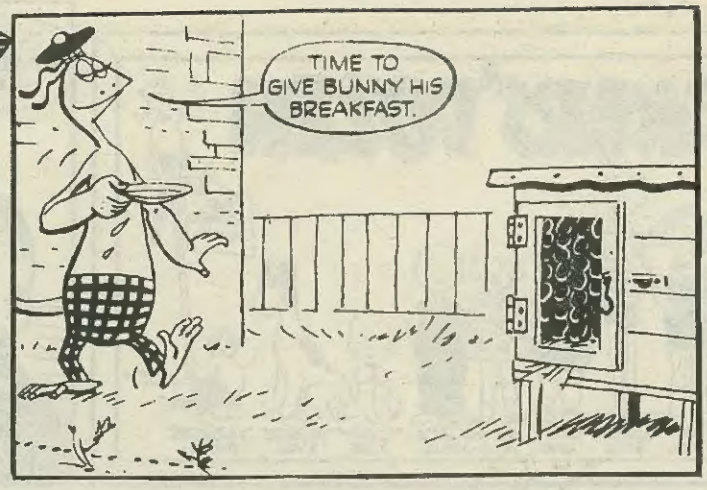
The Editor, Mighty TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

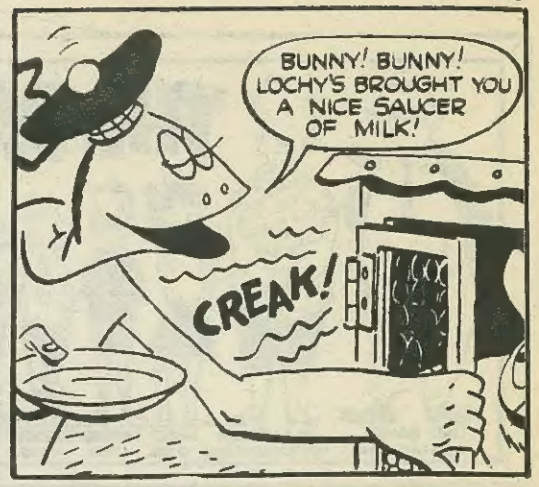
When you send your jokes tell us which are your favourite features in Mighty TV Comic.

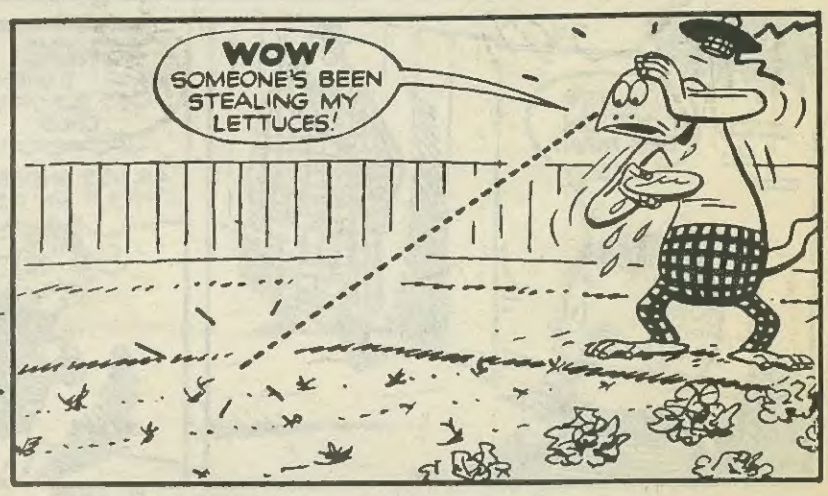
Furs
I'D LIKE TO BUY A FUR COAT!
CERTAINLY SIR—WHAT FUR?
...FUR MY WIFE OF COURSE!
SARA LENTON, STAFFS.
HAND OVER THAT GOLD WATCH!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT Y'KNOW!
RICHARD WEBER, YORKS.
JRY's FLEA CIRCU
READY BOYS!! ONE TWO..... FLEA...GO
MARTIN RAWLING, HANTS.
DANGER QUICK-SANDS
?
ROBERT ELWES, NORFOLK.
JANET McCROSSAN, CO-DURHAM.
ROWN's CUSTARD MANU
RIGHT, MY LAD, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY!
NATHON EDWARDS, PRESTON.
SHAKESPEARE WAS BORN HERE →
THAT'S A FUNNY PLACE TO BE BORN— HALF WAY UP A WALL!!
THAT SHOULD CURE YOUR HEADACHE I'VE TAKEN THE BAND OUT OF YOUR HAT..!
JANE RADCLIFFE, BIRMINGHAM.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D STOPPED HIM FROM DIGGING UP THE GARDEN?
WELL, I DID HIDE THE SPADE!!
DAVID TAYLOR, WEST MIDLANDS.

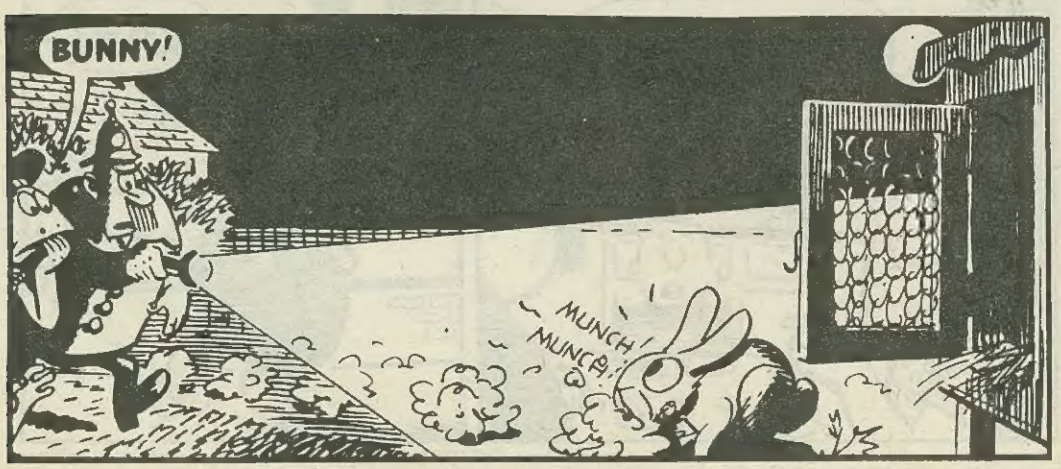
LOCHY

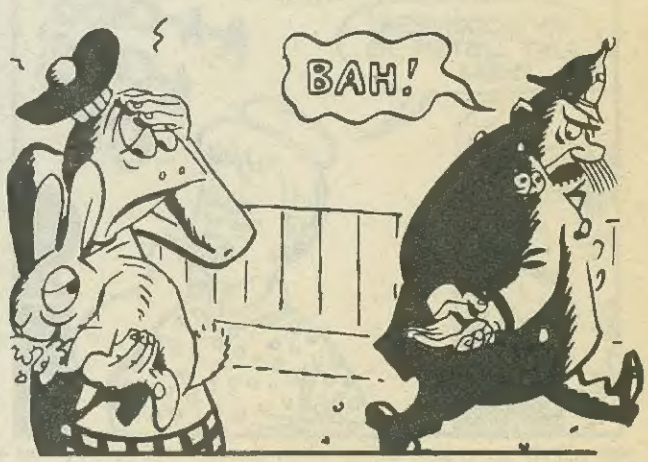
THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER











THE BAKERS' DOZEN

DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN

MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD

NANCY 12 YRS.

HERBERT 11 YRS.

FREDDIES' 10 YRS.

SUSY 9 YRS.

"LANKY" 8 YRS.

BILLY 7 YRS.

JILL AND JACK TWINS - BOTH 5.

"TOOFY" 2 YRS.

"BARKER" 3 YRS.

"WHISKERS" 9 LIVES

SIR EDWARD 99 YRS.

I'VE BOUGHT SOME SNEEZING POWDER.

TRICKS

SNEEZING POWDER

I'LL TRY IT OUT ON THIS MAN.

ACHOO! OH, DEAR! I WISH I COULD GET RID OF THIS COLD.

AW, HE'S SNEEZING WITHOUT MY POWDER.

HERE COMES SOMEBODY ELSE.

GOODNESS, IT'S WINDY!

FEATHER

A-A-A-

TICKLE!

BONK!

A-CHOO!

BIFF!

THAT NIGHT...

HUH! I HAVEN'T HAD A SINGLE CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY SNEEZING POWDER.

MORNING.

I'LL MAKE ALL THE KIDS SNEEZE.

A-A-A-

CHOO!

A-CHOO!

A-A-CHOO!

A-CHOO!

CHOO!

MY GOODNESS! JUST LISTEN TO THEM.

A-A-CHOO! A-CHOO! CHOO!

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL ON YOUR OWN, BILLY - ALL THE OTHERS HAVE COLDS

BAH!

SCHOOL R°

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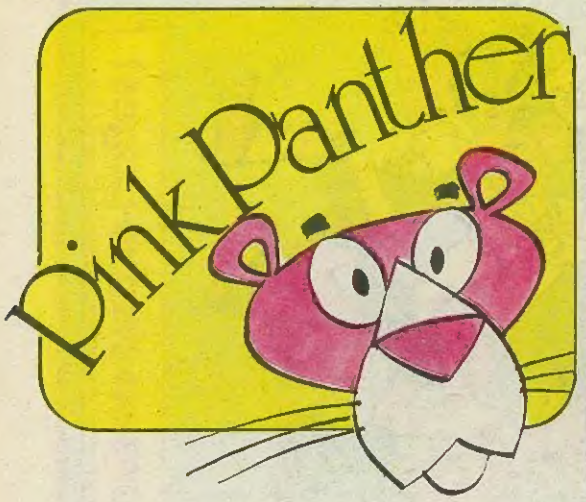
Pink Panther



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DOCTOR WHO ACTION GAMES

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4 exciting Dr Who games

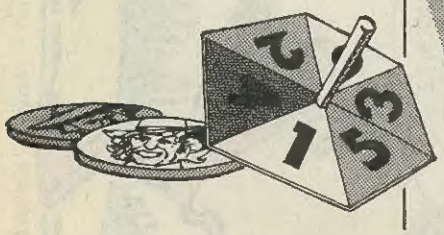
TRAVEL THROUGH TIME

RACE THROUGH SPACE

DISCOVER THE LOST PLANET

ESCAPE FROM THE UNDERWORLD

On the back of each special Dr Who Weetabix pack there's one of these free action games.

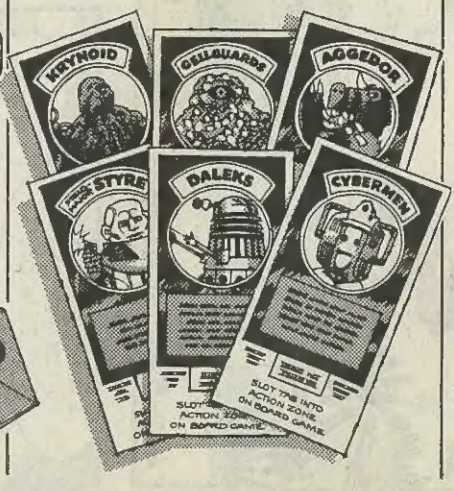


Plus 18 free stand-up figures

In each special pack there's a set of **three stand-up figures** to use in the games.

Collect all 6 sets:

1. Bellal, Daleks, Davros.
2. Vega Nexos, Aggedor, Blor.
3. Daleks, Gellguards, Omega.
4. Zygons, Krynoid, Wirrn.
5. Vogans, Cybermen, Styggron.
6. Tardis, Field-Major Styre, Hieronymous.



6 Time Lord secret messages

OMEHOPO EKUOHEKB CTJOK JEKHO TOO AITO WPYOSOID APLJ JOSDROIEO 3

Each set of figures has a secret message, like the one shown here.

We challenge you to read them without Dr Who's decoder printed inside each special Weetabix pack!

LOOK FOR THE SPECIAL DR WHO WEETABIX PACKS.